THE LAST FLAG OF TRUCE.

Major R. M. Sims, in Charleston Weekly News. Rajor R. M. Sims, in Charleston Weekly News.

It is not surprising that I should admire and esteem Gen. Longstreet to a fault. I served for four years in one especity or another under his command and never saw nor heard a thing disressed by him; his character weekly to him; his character weekly the command and the command that him; his character weekly to him; his character weekly News. and never saw nor heard a thing disre-putable to him; his character was the highest as a brave and unselfish soldier. The hardest, sturdiest blows that were made by the Army of Northern Virginia. were given by Longstreet's corps, and wherever the danger was greatest the old

wherever the danger was greatest the old General was there in person.

During the winter of 1864—5 I was on his personal staff as inspector of his com-mand, ostensibly the First Corps, but in fact the Confederate line from Swift fact the Confederate line from Swift Creek (about half way between Peteraburg and the James River) to the Chickahominy, including the artillery at Drury's Bluff and the Howlet House, and a brigade of cavalry on the extreme left. We were quartered in a small white house in rear of Kershaw's livision and

men,
the cast indicating the approach of day.
We hitched our horses, uneaddled and apread our saddle blankets on the lawn for a little rest until day should come and Gen. Lee and his military family should awake. I don't think we found their line. The only casualty among use their line. The only casualty among use their line.

and that not a Confederate soldier was seeing a coldier. I finally came near to a party which appeared to be a picket bivotacked in advance of our line of breastworks, and as they were about half way between the two lines (our own and the enemy's) I could not tell to which the enemy's) I could not tell to which the enemy's are to be a picket firmly established and the fighting, capting artillery and sharp shooting, ceased in our front. That night we evacuated Petersburg and took up the memorable march which ended a week memorable march which ended a week later at Appomattox Courthouse with way between the two lines (our own and the enemy's) I could not tell to which party they belonged. I sat on my horse watching them for a minute, and they watching me. Their arms were stacked and they was a standing around a figure. and they were standing around a fire pre-paring, I think, to make a pot of coffee. After looking at me for some time they rushed to the stack of guns and I moved off. They fired at me but without effect

at a very close range, not exceeding one hundred and fifty yards.

I rode back and on my way met Manning about the same place I had left him, returning too to report the same condition of things that I had observed. Of course we aroused Gen. Lee and his staff and they packed up and had their effects moved off in the quickest time possible. As soon as we reported these facts to Gen. Longstreet we returned facts to Gon. Longstreet we returned rapidly to make a further survey of the situation in front of us. A short distance after crossing the road and entering the field opposito Gon. Lee's headquarters we passed a Confederate officer and thirteen men marching up the country in a line almost paralled with the river. They said that they belonged to Col. Cowan's regiment—I don't think they told us where they were going, and my impression is that they were cut off in some way from the reat of their command and were seeking their comrades. Shortly after passing them we came up with

TWO YANKEE SCOUTS. They separated and Manning and I selected our man and pursued him. The cours were on foot and were well armed with repeating rifles. I ran my man with repeating rifles. I ran my man until he got out of breath, he then turned upon me and commenced firing so repid-ly that I halted for a moment to consider and to look and see how Manning and his man were getting on. I saw Manning about a quarter of a mile off in precisely my situation, at bay. Without charged our men, and fortunately for the salvation of our lives they put off at full speed and crossed our line of abandoned defences before we could overtake them. We had possible but a sabre each them. We had nothing but a sapre can and the Yankee had repeating rifles and pistols—their aim was exceedingly good and accurate for the distance and the excitement of their running, but neither

They were doubtless members of a party of scouts that had gone across the road as far as the river and were returning with the information, whilst they left the greater number of their party in wood just above Gen. Lee's headquarters. and as we rode back a second time to Gen. Lee's headquarters the sun was just

THE DEATH OF A. P. HILL.

cut off, of which Gen. Hill's corps composed the greater part, joined us a few days after, higher up the river, on our march to Appomattox. After a short and earnest conference with Gen. Lee, Gen. Hill mounted and rode off with his non-commissioned staff. In less than ten minutes he was killed by a party of Yankee scouts in a wood bordering the road along which he had to pass.

There were only a few Yankee scouts. Gen. Hill saw them and with his staff charged them. The scouts were behind trees, and in firing into the party unfortunately for us and the whole army killed (14n. Hill.

Coursers had been sent back to hurry up Fields's division which was following us from the north side (Richmond) during the night. Things looked extremely gloomy. Not a Confederate soldier was between Gen. Lee's quarters and the enemy. The nearest organized force was in a redoubt on a hill a little to the left and nearly in front of us. Soon the enemy learned our situation and prepared to advance in heavy columns.

enemy learned cursituation and prepared to advance in heavy columns.

left. We were quartered in a small white house in rear of Kershaw's livision and between the Osborne turnpike and the Charles City Road. During the month of March. I had made an inspection of the artillery and means of transportation. The animals were in better condition than I expected to see them. I remember distinctly the fine condition of the horses of Major Johnstor's battalion of artillery.

On Saturday, the 1st day of April, I rode to the extreme left of our line to inspect some dams that were being constructed for defence between the Williamsburg and Nine Mile Roads. It was a pleasant, cool, sunny, clear day. I returned to quarters late in the afternoon, rery much fatigued, to find that Grant was preparing for a general attack and

trued to quarters late in the afternoon, very much fatigued, to find that Grant was preparing for a general attack and was attacking the whole line on the south side of the James, that he was threatening the extreme right of the army with a heavy force of cavalry and infantry and that the result would be our removal to Petersburg that night. The orders soon came—we were saddled by 6 o'clock, but did not leave our quarters until about 11. We crossed the river on the pontoon bridge just above Drury's Bluff, and rode slowly along a good road in rear of the lines of defence from the James to Petersburg. There was continuous firing of small arms all along the line during the night, indicating a general movement of the onemy.

Gen. Lee's headquarters were about a mile beyond Petersburg. As we reached the house in which he was quartered the faintest grey streaks could be observed in the east indicating the approach of day.

We hitched our horses, unsaddled and

should awake. I don't think we found any guard or a solitary person awake at his quarters. I was the only one of the party who knew where the headquarters were, and I directed the party to them and arrived there first or among the first. I do not think that there was a single person awake on the hill.

Not feeling like sleeping, Col. Manning of the staff and I asked Gen. Longstreet to let us go out and scout. The General replied he had no objection, he never stopped a man from fighting in his life when he was anxious for a fight:

We rode out of the yard, which was on the north side of a road running parallel with and not a great distance from the Appomattox River, crossed the road and struck out across a large old field. We take the solution and the road and struck out across a large old field. The only casualty among us were often within two hundred yards of their line. The only casualty among us their line. The only casualty among us was the wounding of Manning's horse by a shell. At one time Gen. Long-street's horse became so frightened by the shower of minic bullets that he started to run, restrained immediately against his will, he reared and came so nearly falling back that he tottered and had to catch a step backward to gain his balance.

As additional brigades of Fields's division came up they were put in line on a good position in rear of Town Creek, to which we slowly fell back. I think that this was one of the most singularly unequal engagements as to numbers on each side that I ever witnessed. Just as Bratton's brigade were often within two hundred yards of their line. The only casualty among us the wounding of Mann

from the Appomattox River, crossed the road and struck out across a large old field. We took different directions, Manning going to the right and I to the left, but each intending to strike our line of defence about three-quarters of a mile in our front. We both discovered that

OUR LINES WERE BROKEN

each side that I ever witnessed. Just as processed, a large old grade across be right of the line the enemy made a sudden and desperate dash to cross the canal and capture a pontoon bridge across the river. A few moments before we had no troops there to protect it, and doubtless this fact gave both confidence and celerity to their movements, but hefere they got there our people had but before they got there our people had just reached their position and a very to be seen. We rode up and down our lines for a considerable distance without seeing a roldier. I finally came near to a party which appeared to be a picket

THE SURBENDER OF THE ARMY. I don't remember to have eaten any thing during the whole day, nor in fact until Monday morning, about sunrise, I arranged for a breakfast for the General and staff at a country farm house and for a bundle of fodder for my horse. I had been in the saddle for two days and two nights almost continuously. I shall never forget the kind treatment received the following day at the hands of that most estimable lady, Miss Kate Cox, now Mrs. T. M. Logan. Learning that we would pass near by Mr. Cox's residence I rode forward to learn the condition of the ladies of the family, if they were at home, and what they intended to do in view of the retreat of our army. They were sorely distressed to know of the misfortunes of our army and seemed more interested in it than in their own satety. I met with the warmest greeting and the most genuine hospitality. I was asked to ride back to the main road and bring Gens. Lee and Longstreet and the staff down. This was the last good meal that we had an opportunity of eating until we arrived at Major Jack Alexander's, at Campbell Courthouse, the day

after leaving Appoint tox.

A few days before the army broke up my good wife had sent me a box of hams, a small barrel of molasses and five bushels of cow-peas. Had it not been for this supply I don't know how we would have lived on the wareh.

have lived on the march. This march was a sad and an extreme ly wearisome one. At Amelia Courthouse we expected rations, but were disappointed. With the exception of a little tiff at Rice's Station and at Farmville our part of the army had but little Appomattox we were singularly free from annoyance from the enemy. We expected to get through at Appointtox. I think Gen. Lee had but little hope, but the army did not expect a surrender

at Appomattox and Gen. Custer coming into our lines without an escort recalls my knowledge of some of the facts con-nected with the same events.

Atdaylight Gen. Longstreet and his staff had taken a position near the main road on a hill a half mile in rear of Appomattox Courthouse, waiting to hear of Gen. Gordon's progress, who was in front, (and beyond the village from us) with some cavalry and artillery and a small corps of infantry. He was to atsmall corps of hinnery. He was to attack at daylight. From some cause the attack was delayed and Gen. Lee rode down the road to meet Gen. Grant to discuss the terms of surrender proposed at Farmville a few days before. Soon after Gen. Lee left us we got a favorable terms from Gen. Gordon and Gen. As we rode on Gen. Lee and Gen. A. P. Hill.

P. Hill were standing together in close and earnest conference in the yard in front of the house. Gen. Lee, I imagine, was giving Gen. Hill instructions to join the part of the army cut off above, or to take charge of it and to remnite with us senger was sent to overtake and recall on our side of the river if possible, and

few moments another and then another stating that he was pressed back in front by heavy numbers and was lapped on each flank. Gen. Longstreet then directed me to ride over to Gen. Gordon and say to him that if he thought proper he might send a message to Gen. Sheridan who was in his front asking for

A SUSPENSION OF HOSTILITIES intil Gen. Lee could be heard from, who had ridden down the road to meet Gen. Grant. I found Gen. Gordon in the centre of the Village of Appomattox in the main street pressed very heavily in front and threatened on each flank. I delivered him Gen. I constructive the street of the Constructive of the Const delivered him Gen. Longstreet's message, and he at once asked me to do him the kindness to take the message to Gen. Sheridan asking for the suspension of hostilities, as he did not have a single staff officer to spare. Upon a sl. ar. con-

was recognized by the enemy, which was not until I got almost upon them, they

ceased firing at me.

I was approached rapidly by a lieutenant colonel, who asked my business.

I told him I wished to see Gen. Sheridan. tenant colonel, who asked my business. I told him I wished to see Gen. Sheridan. He told me that Gen. Sheridan was off some distance, but that Gen. Custer was near by, and that he was in command of that part of the line. We started up the road to find Gen. Custer. I had come from the village and had gone but a short distance, about one hundred yards I think, when we struck about the centre of Custer's division of cavalry moving at a gallop a road at right angles to the one we were in and to our front and to our at a gallop a road at right angles to the one we were in, and leading east and to the left flank of our advanced forces. We turned to the left, riding briskly to join the head of the column. This division was so well drilled that we found vision was so well drilled that we found little difficulty in keeping a steady and brisk gallop by the side of the line in a not very wide road. After galloping some four hundred yards, I should say, we reached the head of the column—Gen. Custer at its head.

He was neatly dressed, wearing a sack were a sharp thin face with little beard in it, long sandy reddish hair, a red scarf

shoulder-strap. He asked me quickly, 'Who are you, and what do you want?'' I replied I was an officer on Gen. Long-street's staff, but was the bearer of a message from Gen. Gordon, who was in com-mand of the forces in his front; that Gen. Gordon desired me to say to Gen. Sheridan that Gen. Lee had ridden down the road to mest Gen. Grant, and he de-sired a suspension of hostilities until ho

ould be heard from.

He replied promptly and imperatively,
"We will do uo such thing; we are behind your people now and we will listen
to no terms but those of an uncondition-

al surrender." I said, "Very will, air, we will never submit to this, but you will allow me to carry your message back to Gen. Gor-

"Do you desire to send any one with me," I asked. He said "Yes," and he directed two officers, one the lieutenant-colonel who first met me, and a major, to go with me. Just before entering our own lines upon my return the lieutenant-colonel, who was with me, asked me if I would please

He apologized at once, caying he meant no harm and appreciating my feelings, and deeply regretted that he had woun-

Passing a branch some Confederate Passing a branch some Confederate artillery were contending with the mud and mire and struggling to get across and to get upon the hill in front. The Yankee officer, with very keen perceptions of business, desired me to stop this artillery, that in view of the probable suspension of hostilities everything should remain in state quo. I replied that I could not do so, and from what I learned from Gen. Custer I would not if I could as the probability was that we I could, as the probability was that we would not have a suspension of hottili-

I found Gen. Gordon upon my return to the village in very much the same po-sition that I left him. A great many stragglers and the wounded were filling up the streets. The fact that something referring to a truce had been suggested spread like lightning. I met Gen. Gary before I reached Gordon, who, with tears, depreciated the idea of a surrender, and demanded from me, from my personal friendship and service with him, to know the status of things. I teld him briefly what had happened and that a very few minutes would decide whether negotiations leading to very honorable terms of surrender or the fight would commence. The officers on our part to draw up and surrender of the fight would commence.

By that common consent or instinct which so influenced picket firing during the whole war the firing along the line near ton.

The officers on our part to draw up and signs the articles of capitulation were Gens. Longstreet, Gordon and Pendleton.

that his staff was with him, and that I must return to Gen. Longstreet. He directed Major Brown, of his staff, to go over to the right and ask for a suspension of hostilities. Major Brown came to me and asked me for the towel I had used. I gave it to him, but, before doing so, asked him not to allow the Federal officers who came into our lines with me and were going to return with him to get possession of it, that I would call later in the day and get it from him.

Upon my reaching the position where I had left Gen. Longstreet I saw the staff to go caree. I was instructed, in paroling Pickett's division, to give the instructions to Gen. Geo. Stnart. I met Gen. Pickett's division, to give the instructions to Gen. Geo. Stnart. I met Gen. Pickett's division, to give the instructions to Gen. Geo. Stnart. I met Gen. Pickett's division, to give the instructions to Gen. Geo. Stnart. I met Gen. Pickett's division, to give the instructions to Gen. Geo. Stnart. I met Gen. Pickett's division, to give the instructions to Gen. Geo. Stnart. I met Gen. Pickett's division, to give the instructions to Gen. Geo. Stnart. I met Gen. Pickett's division, to give the instructions to Gen. Geo. Stnart. I met Gen. Pickett's division, to give the instructions to Gen. Geo. Stnart. I met Gen. Pickett's division, to give the instructions to Gen. Geo. Stnart. I met Gen. Pickett's division, to give the instructions to Gen. Geo. Stnart. I met Gen. Pickett's division, to give the instructions to Gen. Geo. Stnart. I met Gen. Pickett's division, to give the instructions to Gen. Geo. Stnart. I met Gen. Pickett's division, to give the instructions to Gen. Geo. Stnart. I met Gen. Pickett's division, to give the instructions to Gen. Geo. Stnart. I met Gen. Pickett's division, to give the instructions to Gen. Geo. Stnart. I met Geo. Geo. Geo. Stnart. I met Geo. Geo. Geo. Stnart. I met G

over to the right and ask for a suspension of hostilities. Major Brown came to me and asked me for the towel I had used. I gave it to him, but, before doing so, esked him not to allow the Federal officers who came into our lines with me and were going to return with him to get possession of it, that I would call later in the day and get it from him.

Upon my reaching the position where I had left Gen. Longstreet I saw the staff all standing together, and their faces turned to the General and a Federal officer, who were standing off some ten paces talking. The Federal officer, who I recognized at once, was Gen. Custer. The road in which I met Custer led right down in the direction of Gen. Longstreet's position. Following this road, when he encountered our troops he pulled out his handkerchief and rode into our lines, when he was taken to Gen. Longstreet.

from Gen. Grant, who had sent a message that he would ride around to our front and meet Gen. Lee at the village of Appomat spelling out the names Appomattox, Mattaponi, Tollapotime, &c., &c. The General replied that they would have the sweet consolation that they were having a much easier time in spelling the names of the battles than we had fighting them. I don't know whether this was the scene of the apple tree or not, but there were some old straggling apple trees.

lage and would see him there.

Gen. Lee's answer was very short. The young man pulled out a memorandum book and very formally wrote the answer in it, saluted, faced around a la militaire, and moved off. This was the only formal part that I observed of the surrender. Gen. Lee and Gen. Longstreet and portions of the staff rode over to Appoint to Courthouse to meet Gen. Grant. I did not go with the party. Gen. Lee returned in less than an hour.

AN ARMY IN TEARS.

I have never in my life seen the same strong feeling, in many instances with tears from the strongest men, exhibited as from the soldiers of Lee's army at this time. A few words from Gen. Lee, to the effect: "You have done all that men can do, leave the rest to God and be quiet and satisfied," and he passed on, followed by a large mob of soldiers. They soon dispersed and everything was quiet. We returned to our bivouac, and found Col. Fairfax feasting Gen. Gregg and a few other Feieral prisoners on almost the last other Federal prisoners on almost the last ratious that we had, very much to our dis-

gust.

Many sad and many amusing things were done and said later in this hour of gloom. Capt. Armistead, son of the old General, brought me the sword of Gen Gregg, the captured Federal cavalry Ger eral. I replied: "Keith, I don't want it, I am obliged to you."

"Well, what shall I do with it?" he

A FLAG OF TRUCE.

The realization of our whole situation, the end of the four years struggle, of the hopes and fears, the hardships and the dangers endured and this miserable ending of all burst upon me at once, and, I fear, I answered the officer very rudely, "No! It is a sufficient source of regret to know that I have used it in such a way, and I surely shall not allow you to preserve it as a memento of our humiliation and defeat."

Said.

"Break it up and throw it into that gully." This I think he did.

Pending the interview looking to a truce, Gen. Field and I rode leisurely across the branch, which seemed by common consent to be the line between the two armies. We soon met a Federal soldier, evidently a straggler, and directly a lieutenant-colonel of Gen. Sheridan's staff, I was informed. The Federal officer ordered the Federal soldier to his command with an oath, and, as he did

ed five months before and had come back to his command on crutches. The army broke camp and he had to follow the fortunes of Gen. Lee. He occupied the irregular position at Appomattox Courthouse of being present yet reported absent on furlough. Not knowing what they would do with him, and fearing that he could not be paroled but would be sent to the rear as a prisoner of war, anxious to escape through the lines. Hearing that Gary intended to

BUN THE GAUNTLET.

he came up and asked my advice. I advised him against it and referred to Gen. Longstreet who was standing near by. Gen. Longstreet explained to him that he thought it amounted to desertion. Long-

calling on him when, perhaps, they were fresh from burning his house or the house of some good and innocent South-

house of some good and innocent Southern man. But men and manners change.

Upon leaving Gen. Field I remarked, in shaking hands with him, I hope we may meet again, General, after the war. I hope so, Major, but I fear it will be at the hat store—the remark of a hare upon separating from Ber rabbit, alluding to their skins meeting there.

Truly we have been akinned. Neither wealth, nor learning nor intelligence, nor virtue in any shape has been a barrier to THE CURSED, COWARDLY OPPRESSION

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board a number of the Stockholders and Directors of the Piedmont Manufacturing Company, including Messrs. R. L. M. Claughrin, Hamlin Beattie, T. Q. Donaldson and other prominent gentlemen. The train arrived at Piedmont about half-past ten o'clock. At twelve o'clock the meeting was called promptly and the report of President H. P. Hammett was read. It is an exceedingly satisfactory document, and gives a most gratifying exhibit of the condition of the factory. It is very concise and com-

spelling out the names Appomation, Mattaponi, Tollapotime, &c., &c. The General replied that they would have the sweet consolation that they were having a much easier time in spelling the names of the battles than we had figuting them.

I don't know whether this was the scene of the apple tree or not, but there were some old straggling apple trees growing near by.

Directly a gaily dressed young Federal officer made his appearance with an orderly, dismounted, gave his horse to the orderly, advanced to within about five feet of Gen. Lee and delivered him a message, which I think was to the effect that Gen. Grant had arrived at the village and would see him there.

Gen. Lee's answer was very short. The young man pulled out a memorandum book and very formally wrote the answer in it, saluted, faced around a ta militaire. containing 740 rooms, 118 having been added during the year. A number of cottages, house, outbuilding, stables and cottages, house, outbuilding, stables and sheds have been constructed. A new brick warshouse, with a capacity of 3,000 bales, is now being built. Since the first of September 6,000 bales of cotton have been purchased from wagons. The total cost of the property has been about \$700,000, of which the Stockholders only \$700,000, of which the Stockholders only paid \$500,000, the balance being paid by \$200,000 of the earnings. The stock is actually worth 1.40 on the books without any consideration for future prospects. The mill, with 22.496 spindles, has cost the Stockholders but \$22.22½ pur spindle. The school, which is a most excellent private institution, and which is supported by the Company, is in a very satisfactory condition, and has made much progress. The total number of scholars during the year was 185, the average attendance being 66. The circulating library, under the charge of Mr. Miller, is also an excellent idea, and Mr. Hammett thinks that it has done a great deal of good, as it is eagerly sought for and generally read. The Church has been open every Sunday, and the continuation generally read. The Church has been open every Sunday, and the continuation of the appropriations for the school, library and minister's fund is recommended. There are 504 operatives em-ployed, their children exclusively attend ng the school. The report was unani-

ously adopted.

The President and Directors were then lected, as follows:
President—H. P. Hammett.

Directors—Hamlin Beattie, T. Q. Don-aldson, J. P. Kennedy, R. L. McCaugh-rin, J. N. Martin, Wm. Lebby, Francis J. Pelzer, Smilie A. Gregg, W. H. Bald-win, jr., Wm. Woodward and Josiah LaSell.—Greenville News.

him and struck him with his fist, knocking his hat off. I turned to Gen. Field and said: "General, that is West Point discipline, I suppose. I'll bet you that fellow graduated at West Point." "And I'll bet you." he replied, "that he didn't; and I'll will bet you that he kept a whiskey shop at a cross-road before the war."

The bet never was determined.

Col. McKissick had been had!. tional day was inserted in the calendar every fourth year to make up for four last quarters, and this is the 29th of February. But the Julian method of intercalculation made the year too long by eleven minutes and ten and one-third seconds. This put the calend rahead of solar time one day in 129 years; so to balance this, in the adjustment of the calendar known as the "Gregorian," after Pope Gregory XIII. now universally Pope Gregory XIII, now universally adopted in Christian countries except Russia, one of the leap years is dropper at the close of every century, except when the figures of the centurial year, leaving out the two ciphers at the end, can be divided by four without a remainder. Thus, 1600 was a leap year, and 2000 will be, but 1800 and 1900 are

> - Mahone had the honor of casting the decisive vote yesterday against the eligibility of ex-Confederates to hold offices in the regular army. Mahone is a bird of foul associations and fading

the part of the army cut off above, or to take charge of it and to rennite with us on our side of the river on the south bank until they could unite above. This is only a reasonable surmise. The forces

There have been of late several occurrences, the reports of which have had wide publicity, which have been indicative of the fact that there are many persons to whom the term we have used above can be truthfully applied. For these incidents, though widely talked about, are after all, but samples of the results of a too-prevalent tone of mind. Here a young women of remarked are results of a too-prevalent tone of mind. Here a young woman of remarkable personal beauty, in spite of the warnings of her parents, yields herself to bad company, and is found drowned Whether it was an accident, or suicide through remorse, or murder, cannot yet be determined. But, whatever it was, it was the ungoverned nature that led to the fatal and the property of the send end. A young married woman—the bride of a year—has a petulant dispute with her husband, and with a too-handy pistol puts an end to life. That her life had been shadowed by the dissipation of her husband, only makes the matter worse, for it reveals two ungoverned natures bound together with the intervals to

for it reveals two ungoverned natures bound together, with the inevitable increase of resultant misery.

One ca not take up a daily paper without seeing the record of many crimes, and the incidents to which we have referred are out of the common, simply from the fact that they have been more bruited abroad. The world is full of these ungoverned natures and the years air is degoverned natures, and the very air is do-lorous with the cries of woe that their evil

forous with the cries of woe that their evil dolog have caused.

Even where the evil does not go to the length of crime, yet how much of mischief is wrought by this cause. Here is a home that ought to be the abode of the ce, but it is filled with jangling. Parent quarrels with parent, child with child. The parents are not self-controlled, and, consequently, cannot properly control their children, while the children are in a state of rebellion against their parents, only restrained, when restrained at all, by a sense of servile fear. Here is a young man—"good-hearted" people call him—but he acts upon impulse. Perhaps he yields to the temptations of what is falsely called "good fellowship." Here they are to does no want to appear "actu" and so indulges in extravagances; the end very likely is peculation and the meruin! The young woman is flattered by the attentions of some stranger, and, despite the warnings of parents wiser than herself, rashly, without weighing the matter, links her fate with his, only to find, when too late, that she is mismated, and must drag out an evistence of doing have caused. to find, when too late, that she is misma-ted, and must drag out an existence of

ted, and must drag out an existence of marital in elicity.

The root of the evil lies far back. Any one who has opportunity of observation can see how frequently it is the case that children are not trained to obey. There will be, certainly, a mechanical obedience under a stern command; but the spirit of obedience will be wanting. The children are not "governed," in any just sense of the term. They are permitted to follow their own wayward impulses, except when their conduct causes inconvenience to their parents. Of the principles of obedience, of the claims of right and duty, they are left in utter ignorance. That there are multitudes of families constituted on this basis, the most casual observation will show.

of families constituted on this basis, the most casual observation will show.

Parents are solemnly responsible before God for the training of their children. They are to teach those children the principles of self-government. No child is thoroughly obedient till he obeys, not simply because he must through fear of penalty, but because he chooses to obry because obedience is right. The constant mistake that is made is in not beginning early enough. The infant in the cradle can be taught obedience. It does not do to wait, permitting the little one to have its own way, and expecting that later on you can control him. The questlon of obedience is essentially settled during the first year of a child's life. It can be set-tled without harshness, without undue severity, certainly without any physical harm to the little one. But it must be settled, or the path is a straight one to the full development of an ungoverned nature with all its mischiovous and evil consequences. Lowlessness in the State comes directly from lawlessness in the household. Crimes against property, against purity, against life, petty meanness, and tyranny, are the direct outcome of the unchecked ebullitions of childish of the unchecked ebullitions of childish temper or wilfulness. No parent, to be sure, can change his child's heart; that is God's work. But the parent can teach his child the principles of self-government. Perhaps in teaching him obedience to parental authority, he is at the same time inculcating in him submission to the divine authority. In any case the obedient child will make the most decile and asymmetrical and services. most docile and symmetrical and servicea-ble Christian.

and one finds himself approaching ma-turity, or even advanced in life, without baying learned self-control, nevertheless his duty is plain. The task will be hard, undoubtedly, but he must learn to govern himself. For his own sake, for the sake of others, no man has a right to permit the mere impulse of his nature to control his conduct. Anarchy in the individual is just as evil in proportion as anarchy in the State.

We have discussed this matter on the

lower, however important, plane of its relation to our fellows. There are higher considerations, which we commend to our readers, and with which we close. The all-imperative duty is to bring our nature into subjection to the perfect and holy will of God. Until this is done our na-When this is done in every one, the Millennium will have come!— Christian

- A man in New York who had spent fifteen years studying out a flying ma-chine, and had just "perfected" it, blew his brains out a few days ago because he could not get capital to put his theories into practice. His secret dies with him. Just as he lay on his bed stiff and cold the needed capital came, too late by several hours. The inventor of the Keeley motor, however, will not blow out his brains. He has had a good enough thing without resorting to that desperate measurements. ure. The secret of the Keeley motor has not been sufficiently alive, however, to die with Keeley or any other man.

- Cadet Whitaker is in Chicago, looking for employment. Speaking of him, the Times says: A careless observer might ake Whitaker to be an Irishman, rather than a negro. He is slight in build, with a face so irregular as to be almost deformed though the features in the same of the sa ed, though the features give hardly a suggestion of his descent. His complexed, though the features give hardly a suggestion of his descent. His complexion is florid and very much freckeled, his eyes, which have the peculiar swarthy blackness of the negro, being about the only race characteristic visible. His ears show ne signs of having been treated with

Over seventy thousand immigrants arrived at the port of New York in the month of April, nearly all of whom were sturdy well-to-do people. About forty per cent. of them were Germans. In one ship load which arrived, containing 672 Germans, each had a good supply of household goods and money ranging from \$10 to \$2,000. Crops in South Carolina.

Commissioner Butler furnishes the fol-Commissioner Butler furnishes the fol-lowing information in advance of the monthly report of the Department of Agriculture. The estimates given are based upon 171 reports, covering every county in the State, received May 1.

The acresge in corn has been increased 4 per cent. over 1881. The number of acres planted is 1,356,305, against 1,298,286 acres in 1881—an increase of 58,019 acres. The stand of corn is reported as a good average and the general condition 6 per cent. better than last year. Fifty per cent. of the crop is fertilized with commercial fertilizers and 37 per cent. with home made manures.

The acreage in upland rice has been increased, while the area in the low country has been decreased; making a decrease for the State of 3 per cent. The number of acres planted in rice in 1882 is 75,270. The condition is reported at 4 per cent. better than for the same period last year.

The acreage in sorghum has been in creased 15 per cent. over 1881. The number of acres planted is 8,454. Condition reported as good as last year.

This shows a total for the State in the principal crops of 3,414,141 acres, as fol-

This gives us 2,004,218 acres in the food crops, against 1,409,928 acres in cotton. It will be noticed that this does not ton. It will be noticed that this does not include sugar cane, peas or potatoes, which will add largely to the acreage of the State. No estimates have been made yet of the acreage in grass lands nor the

products of orchards. All these will doubtless show an improvement over last year. Altogether the showing made is very encouraging and present prospects

Estimates based upon the reports of the correspondents and the number of liens recorded last year show that owing the correspondents and the number of liens recorded last year show that owing to the partial failure of the food crops last year 25 per cent. more farm supplies have been purchased this year than last. This would make the value of supplies purchased \$11,283,445, against \$9,021,345 in 1881. Of this amount \$9,218,311 worth are bought on time, against \$7,384,072 in 1881. These estimates are not strictly correct, because the number and amount of liens recorded in Newberry, Pickens, Richland, Union and Spartan burg could not be obtained lest year, but the statements are close enough for purposes of comparison and are probably nearly correct.

It said the writer had gone awzy, and that it would be useless to follow her. That her life had become unbearable because within a year nature had worked a conselect metamorphosis in her sex, and making it necessary to change home and raiment. The assonished Baxters discovered thatshe had attired hereif in a suit of clothes belonging to Dr. A. A. Freeman. Two months passed and a letter came in Rosa's handwriting. It informed the family that the writer had gone awzy, and that it would be useless to follow her. That her life had become unbearable because within a year nature had worked a complete metamorphosis in her sex, and making it necessary to change home and raiment. The assonished Baxters discovered that she had attired hereif in a suit of clothes belonging to Dr. A. A. Freeman. Two months passed and a letter came in Rosa's handwriting. It informed the family that the writer had become unbearable because within a year nature had worked a complete metamorphosis in her sex, and making it necessary to change home and raiment. The assonished Baxters discovered that she had attired hereif in a suit of clothes belonging to Dr. A. A. Freeman.

Two months passed and a letter came in Rosa's handwriting. It informed the family that the writer was well and was working as a farm hand in Ohio. Two years elapsed and one morning a fine looking young man, with sunbrownface, a magnificent

The Republican Game.

he mightiest effort of the Republican his business. The mightiest effort of the Republican managers is to make gains on both branches of Congress by campaigning at the South. The present Senate stands 37 Democrats, 37 Republicans and two Independents. Practically, Mahone is a dyed-in-the-wool Republican of the worst stripe. He is only kept from being utterly dominant by David Davis, who holds the balance of power, much to the Virginia Senator's disgust. After the 4th of March next, the Democrats can count with something like cartainty upon 4th of March next, the Democrate count with something like certainty upon 35 Senators. If New Jersey and Oregon they will have 37. This 35 Senators. If New Jersey and Oregon go Democratic, they will have 37. This would give Mahone and Riddleberger still control of the Senate. This would be preferable to the Republicans rather than Democratic ascendancy; but they infinitely prefer to have authority outside of Mahone and his partner. So New Jersey will be fought for desperately, and possibly the Senatorship of some Southern State other than Virginia. Death or change may upset the calculation of the Republicans as well as the Democrats. But, from all appearances, the Republicans have the best chance of the Republicans have the best chance o a working majority of one or two next

year. The House is in great doubt. Unless The House is in great doubt. Unless there be many Republican gains in the South, the next House will be controlled by the Democracy. No stone will remain unturned to secure such advantages here, and nothing but vigilance and the hardest work can prevent that kind of consummation. It is reported that a member of the Republican Committee said to Wm. E. Chandler: "We've got to cross the Potomac to get recruits."

Chandler, as he scribbled all over an envelope, and made hieroglyphics, replied, if think we shall at once move on to Richmond and further South."

This little anecdote speaks volumes for Republican intentions, and should be

met with corresponding vigor on the part of the Democrats. All dissensions in the South are fomented for Republican purposes, and should be met by Democratic unity and enthusiasm. We can defeat the Republican programme in the South by superior management, and the sooner we set to work to do so the better for the Democracy.—Augusta Chronicle and Constitutionalist.

travel in two palace cars and have al-ready made a trip from Richmond to Atlanta, going over the Greenville and Columbia railroad in the meantime. Sunday evening their special car passed by Charlotte just after the departure of the 4.30 Northern mail. At Salisbury their train was switched off to the Westheir train was switched off to the Western North Carolina railroad track and the party proceeded on their way to Asheville. It is expected that they will come to Charlotte on Wednesday, and from here resume their journey home. The New Yorkers are represented to be thoroughly delighted with the system of roads and the country through which they pass, and will no doubt chip in and make the Clyde backbone stronger yet then ever it has been.—Charlotte Observer.

A MR.SWHOSWAS AZMISS.

monthly report of the Department of Agriculture. The estimates given are based upon 171 reports, covering every county in the State, received May 1.

COTTON.

The decrease in cotton acreage is 3 per cent. below last year. The actual number of ac.es planted is 1,409,923, against 1,454,278 in 1881—a decrease of 44,355 acres. The average of the returns show that 47 per cent. of the crop is up. The general condition of the plant is reported at 5 per cent. better. The amount of commercial fertilizers used on cotton is 17 per cent. less than last year, and 25 per cent. of the crop is fertilized with home made manures.

CORN.

The acreage in corn has been increased 4 per cent. over 1881. The number of acres planted is 1,356,305, against 1,298, 286 acres in 1881—an increase of 58,210.

than herself, and in less than two years she had passed every other pupil and stood at the head of her class, the holder of all the honors competed for. At the age of 14 sheentered the services of Mrs. Baxter, the first wife of the farmer referred to. Rosa proved to be as good a girl for farmhouse duties as she had been a student, and Baxter's family liked her so well that she was treated in every respect as though she was one of the family. She continued to live there, and when she had attained the age of 18 her hand was sought in marriage by a young farmer from a neighboring village. For some reason, unaccountable at the time to her friends, Miss Fear declined the honorable offer, alleging she had no desire to quit the roof of her kind friends.

About this time it began to be noticed that Rosa's features were losing their feminine softness and that the effeminate contour of her hitherto symmetrical form was vanishing and giving place to masculine angularity. Her hands, that were once so well shaped, began to grow large and coarse, and a down appeared on her upper lip. The presence of the latter greatly distressed her, and asit continued to grow, in spite of her efforts to prevent it, she became so ashamed that she refused to accompany the Baxters to the family pew in the village church, or to mingle in any of the socials or parties in which she had once been a courted belle. The family, while deeply regretting the loss of Rosa's personal attractions, tried to laugh her out of her sensitiveness, but the girl appeared to be consumed with a secret. About six months after this Rosa did not appear as usual. One morning no answer came from the room, and when it was broken one it was found to have hear more. months after this rosa did not appear as usual. One morning no answer came from the room, and when it was broken open it was found to have been unoccupied that night. All of Rosa's clothes were hanging up, oven to those she was accustomed to wear about the house. Two letters were found in her trunk, one addressed to Mrs. Baxter, the other to her parents. The contents of Mrs. Baxter's letter created the utmost consternation.

Fear homestead. "Do you know me, Mary?" he said to the young lady who came out to ascertain his business. "It is Rosa," said the girl, Ripley has no citizen held in higher esti-mation than he. Since his return he has twice been appointed a teacher in the public schools, and he can be seen on the Fear farm every day in the week .- Mis-

Traveling into tewn about dusk, Mr. Hendricks had occasion to call at the mansion of an esteemed friend, who had, mansion of an esteemed friend, who had, among other worldly possessions, two or three very fine daughton. He had scarcely knocked at the door when it was opened by one of those blooming maidens, who, as quick as thought, threw her arms around his neck, and before he had time to say, "Oh don't!" pressed her warm, delicate lips to his, and gave him as sweet a kiss as ever awain desired or

After this gentle reproof, he was ush-

ered in the parlor by the maiden, who, as she came to the light, could not conceal the deep blush that glowed upon her cheeks, while the bouquet that was pinned upon her bosom shook like a flower garden in an earthquake. When he rese to depart it fell to her to wait upon him to the door; and it may be added that they there held discourse toand Constitutionalist.

— Wealthy Mormons have an average of twelve wives each.

— Mr. W. P. Clyde and the members of his syndicate, who have been traveling over the Richmond and Danville and Air-Line roads, are accompanied by a party of rich New York bankers who have an eye to making an investment in the stock of the syndicate. The party travel in two palace cars and have all.

husband? For, by the great squash, I never felt such a kiss in my life." Three weeks after the incident above described, Mr. Hendricks was married to Miss Alten. Did she ever confess that the kissing was not a mistake.

rious sections of the State, should no frost or rust prevail in Tennessee, the

make the Clyde backbone stronger yet than ever it has been.—Charlotte Observer.

"I have found St. Jacobs Oil to be a most excellent remedy for rismatic pains," says Mr. F. Latham, 5 Harrison titled, according to a contemporary, to the best husband in that State, but will street, Providence, L. I.—Boston Herald,